しっぽをふって
はしり
まわる

[book heavily inspired by warrior cats]
Bob climbs up the tree eating any apple in eye, rose quickly jumped in "what are we doing?" She meowed
Bob clawed the apple "apple hunting", he stoped felt her heavy warm breath like something was on him...
"What is that–... A flea?..."

She crept closer "we should check at the clan.